Dark Shadows

MIDNIGHT – A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE STALKS TOWARD AN OLD STONE MANSION, WHICH LOOMS IN BLEAK SPLENDOR ON THE WIND-SWEPT NEW ENGLAND SEA COAST...

I HAVE LED THIS CURSED EXISTENCE FOR ALMOST TWO CENTURIES! CAN I FIND PEACE HERE...?

COLLINWOOD – ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE NEW ENGLAND BRANCH OF THE COLLINS FAMILY – THE WIDOWED ELIZABETH STODDARD SENSES A STRANGE PRESENCE!

MOTHER, YOU'RE TREMBLING...

CAROLYN! SOMEONE'S COMING – AND SUDDENLY I'M TERRIFIED! I DON'T KNOW WHY.

AS CAROLYN OPENS THE FRONT DOOR...

I TRUST I DIDN'T STARTLE YOU. MY NAME IS *BARNABAS COLLINS* – YOUR COUSIN FROM ENGLAND! MAY I COME IN?

WHY – YES, OF COURSE! MOTHER, WE HAVE A VISITOR!

HOW COULD THE STODDARDS KNOW THAT THEIR VISITOR'S *MORTAL* LIFE ENDED *175 YEARS AGO!*

IT'S NO USE, ANGELIQUE! WE CAN NEVER MARRY – AND THE SOONER WE PART, THE BETTER FOR BOTH OF US!

GO THEN, BARNABAS COLLINS – AND MY *CURSE* SHALL FOLLOW YOU! MAY YOU BECOME A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT – ONE OF THE *FOREVER UNDEAD!*

THAT NIGHT, THE FANGS OF A *GIANT BAT* TURNED BARNABAS COLLINS INTO A *VAMPIRE!*

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AND NOW...

YOU'VE COME TO WRITE THE HISTORY OF THE COLLINS FAMILY? HOW MARVELOUS! YOU CAN LIVE IN THE OLD STONE COTTAGE.

THANK YOU. OH – AND ONE THING MORE...

NEVER – *UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES* – AM I TO BE DISTURBED DURING THE DAYLIGHT HOURS!

Bruce 3-14

TO BE CONTINUED

Dark Shadows

AT COLLINWOOD – CENTURIES-OLD MANSION OF WIDOWED ELIZABETH COLLINS STODDARD AND HER DAUGHTER, CAROLYN...

COUSIN BARNABAS, YOU'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD ON THE COLLINS FAMILY HISTORY. WE'VE HARDLY SEEN YOU SINCE YOU ARRIVED FROM ENGLAND!

MY WORK *IS* TIRING – BUT I TREASURE EVERY MOMENT OF IT.

IN A WAY IT'S ALMOST LIKE GIVING SUBSTANCE TO THE SHADOWS THAT SURROUND OUR PAST... AND OUR PRESENT.

BARNABAS COLLINS, MAN OF MYSTERY, IS A WELCOME GUEST AT *COLLINWOOD* — THAT MAGNIFICENT AND FOREBODING RELIC OF AN AGE OF GOOD AND EVIL...

YOU SEEM TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT EVENTS AND ANCESTORS CAROLYN AND I NEVER KNEW EXISTED!

TO ME, ELIZABETH, THEY ARE MUCH MORE THAN MERE NAMES ENTERED IN MUSTY LEDGERS AND OLD BIBLES. I LIKE TO THINK THEIR SPIRITS STILL HOVER IN SOME NAMELESS PLACE... FOREVER PART OF OUR LIVES.

I DARE NOT SAY MORE! THEY MUST NEVER KNOW THAT SOMETIMES I DO SEE THEM ... JUST AS ALL THE *TORTURED UNDEAD* CAN SEE SPIRITS OF THE HAUNTED PAST!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM OF *OUR PLANET* MAGAZINE, PUBLISHER LUCAS PENROSE BELL PRESIDES AT A STAFF MEETING...

MISS RIGBY, TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS "HAUNTED HOUSE" IN YOUR HOME TOWN OF COLLINSPORT...

ACTUALLY, I'VE NEVER BEEN INSIDE IT, MR. BELL. BUT I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT IT SINCE I WAS A CHILD.

YOU KNOW – THE GHOSTS, STRANGE LIGHTS AND EERIE NOISES BIT. BUT THE COLLINS FAMILY SAYS *THEY'VE* NEVER NOTICED ANYTHING UNUSUAL.

LUCAS PENROSE BELL TURNS AWAY MOMENTARILY, A SINISTER GLEAM IN HIS DEEP-SET EYES...

SO – SOME MEMBERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND COLLINS FAMILY STILL EXIST! WHY ELSE WOULD I STILL BE FORCED TO WALK THE EARTH... AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES!

3-21

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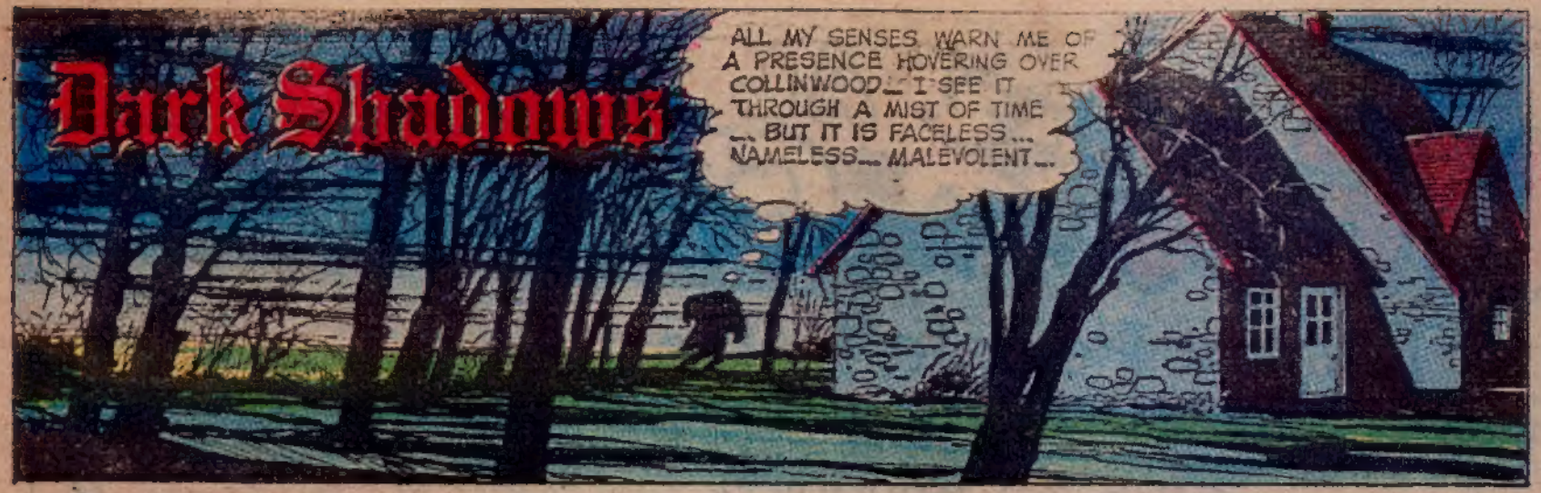
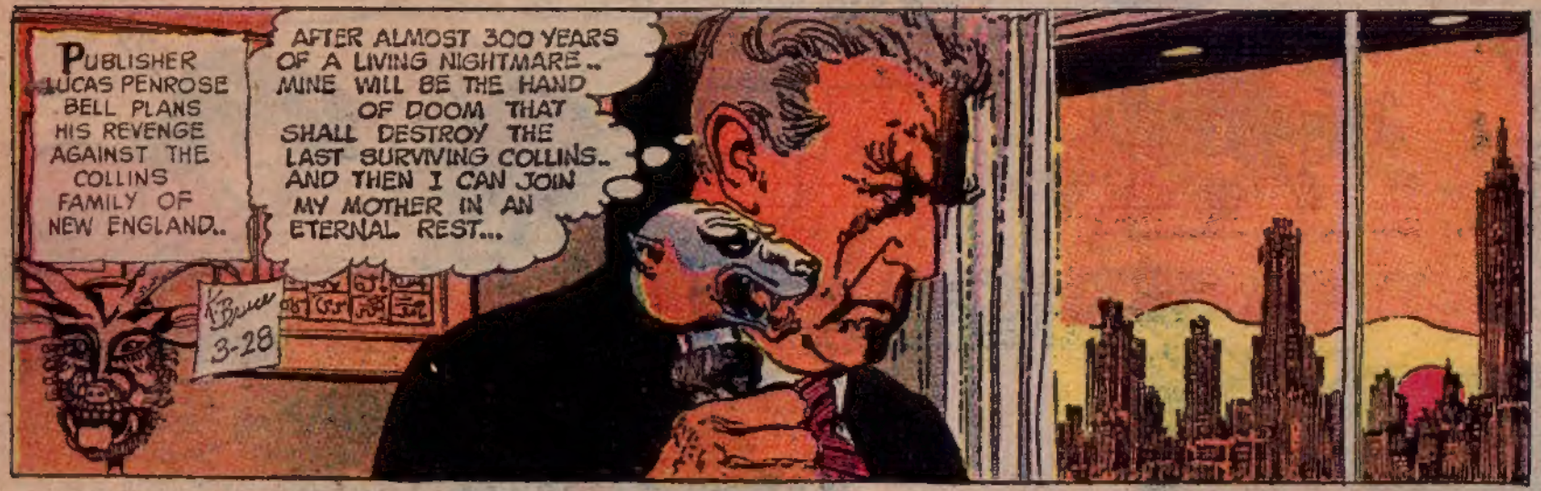
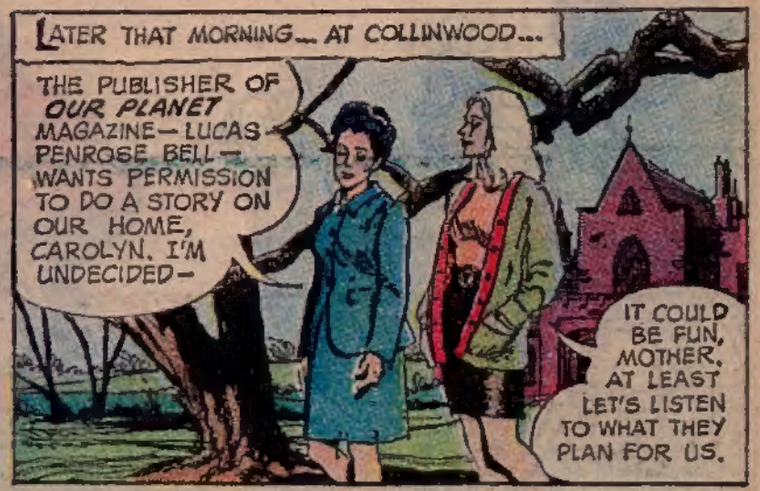
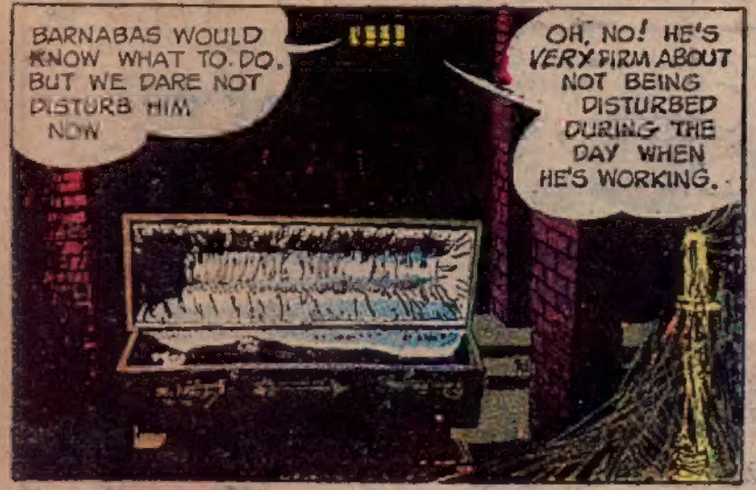
TO BE CONTINUED

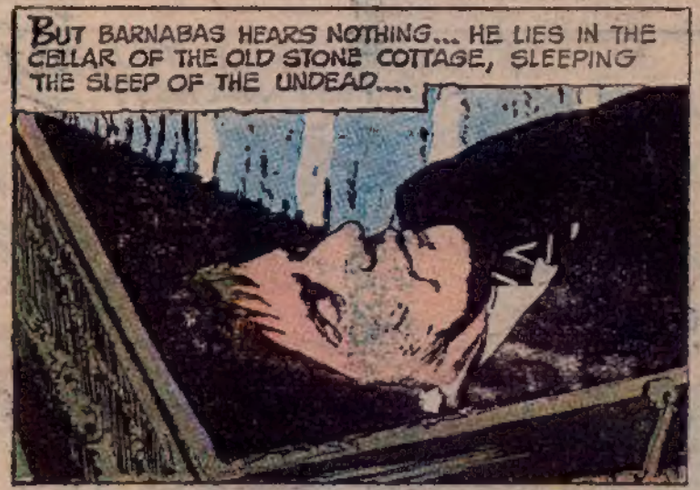

Dark Shadows
ALL MY SENSES WARN ME OF A PRESENCE HOVERING OVER COLLINWOOD... I SEE IT THROUGH A MIST OF TIME ... BUT IT IS FACELESS... NAMELESS... MALEVOLENT...

SOON IT WILL BE LIGHT... AND MY THOUGHTS WILL DIE AS I DIE EACH DAWN OF MY ACCURSED LIFE....


PUBLISHER LUCAS PENROSE BELL PLANS HIS REVENGE AGAINST THE COLLINS FAMILY OF NEW ENGLAND..
AFTER ALMOST 300 YEARS OF A LIVING NIGHTMARE.. MINE WILL BE THE HAND OF DOOM THAT SHALL DESTROY THE LAST SURVIVING COLLINS.. AND THEN I CAN JOIN MY MOTHER IN AN ETERNAL REST...
K Bruce 3-28


LATER THAT MORNING... AT COLLINWOOD...
THE PUBLISHER OF OUR PLANET MAGAZINE—LUCAS PENROSE BELL—WANTS PERMISSION TO DO A STORY ON OUR HOME, CAROLYN. I'M UNDECIDED—
IT COULD BE FUN, MOTHER. AT LEAST LET'S LISTEN TO WHAT THEY PLAN FOR US.


BARNABAS WOULD KNOW WHAT TO DO. BUT WE DARE NOT DISTURB HIM NOW
OH, NO! HE'S VERY FIRM ABOUT NOT BEING DISTURBED DURING THE DAY WHEN HE'S WORKING.


BUT BARNABAS HEARS NOTHING... HE LIES IN THE CELLAR OF THE OLD STONE COTTAGE, SLEEPING THE SLEEP OF THE UNDEAD....

THE NEXT DAY...
MAYBE IT SOUNDS CORNY, MR. BELL... BUT I ACTUALLY FEEL LIKE I'M HELPING TO WRITE A CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF ONE OF AMERICA'S OLDEST FAMILIES.
YES, MISS RIGBY.... THE FINAL CHAPTER...
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TO BE CONTINUED

Dark Shadows

LUCAS PENROSE BELL HURLS DEFIANCE AT THE LONG-DEAD MEMBERS OF THE COLLINS FAMILY...

I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME! AND I KNOW YOU HATE ME! BECAUSE IT WAS *I* WHO EXECUTED MY MOTHER'S CURSE...

AND SOON MY HAND WILL HURTLE ELIZABETH AND CAROLYN STODDARD INTO BLACK ETERNITY!

BITTER MEMORIES FLOOD THE TORTURED MIND OF LUCAS PENROSE BELL...

IT WAS THREE WEARY CENTURIES AGO WHEN MY MOTHER WAS TRIED... FOR *WITCHCRAFT!*

...I, *EBAN COLLINS, SWEAR* THAT MATHILDA PENROSE BELL IS A *WITCH!* I HAVE HEARD HER EVIL INCANTATIONS...

AND THE VERDICT...

GUILTY! THE PRESCRIBED PUNISHMENT FOR WITCHCRAFT... BURNING AT THE STAKE!

NO! NO! LET MY MOTHER ALONE...

THE EXECUTION...

EBAN COLLINS! YOU WHO SPOKE OUT AGAINST ME SHALL KNOW NO REST! FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, MY CURSE WILL FOLLOW YOU — AND ALL THE COLLINS FAMILY!

YOU WILL WALK THE EARTH FOREVER, NEITHER DEAD NOR UNDEAD! ONLY *I* CAN REMOVE THE CURSE — AND THAT I SHALL *NEVER* DO!

K. Bruce 4-4

AND THROUGH YOU, MY SON LUCAS, THE COLLINS FAMILY SHALL KNOW THE HORROR OF MY VENGEANCE!

TO BE CONTINUED

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Dark Shadows

WITH HIS SPECIAL POWERS, BARNABAS SENSES A THREAT IN THE PRESENCE OF LUCAS PENROSE BELL AT COLLINWOOD...

I FEEL THESE OMINOUS VIBRATIONS... THAT HIS PRESENCE HERE IS AN OMEN OF DISASTER FOR ELIZABETH AND CAROLYN... AND ME!

BUT—*WHY* WOULD HE WANT TO HARM US?

LUCAS PENROSE BELL HAS CONVINCED ALICE RIGBY THAT THE EERIE, GHOST-LIKE FIGURE SHE CAPTURED ON FILM IS MERELY A DOUBLE EXPOSURE...

B-BUT I *THOUGHT* I SAW SOMEONE STANDING THERE, MR. BELL. AND YOU MUST ADMIT, IT *DOES* LOOK WEIRD!

WHATEVER DIABOLICAL SCHEME LUCAS PENROSE BELL IS HATCHING IN THERE— I MUST KNOW OF IT!

PHOTOS BEING DEVELOPED
PLEASE KNOCK BEFORE ENTERING

LOCKED DOORS AND SOLID WALLS ARE NO BARRIER TO BARNABAS COLLINS!

IT PLEASES ME TO KNOW THAT— EVEN AFTER 300 YEARS— THE SPIRIT OF EBAN COLLINS KNOWS NO REST, NO PEACE!

MOMENTS LATER, BARNABAS IS ALONE IN THE DARKROOM...

YES, THIS *IS* THE GHOST OF A COLLINS ANCESTOR! BUT —WHICH ONE? AND *WHY* DOES HE STALK THE HALLS OF COLLINWOOD...

K. Bruce 4-11

Dark Shadows

ELIZABETH, I NEED ADDITIONAL INFORMATION FOR MY WORK ON THE COLLINS FAMILY HISTORY.

THERE ARE DOZENS OF OLD LEDGERS AND DIARIES IN THE ATTIC, BARNABAS...

NO ONE HAS TOUCHED THOSE MUSTY VOLUMES FOR MANY YEARS!

SEARCHING THROUGH ANCIENT LEDGERS, BARNABAS CONTINUES TO TRACK DOWN THE MYSTERY OF EBAN COLLINS' GHOST...

EXACTLY AS I FEARED! A WITCH'S CURSE ON EBAN COLLINS — THE MOST DAMNING WITNESS AGAINST HER!

"...AND ON THIS DAY, JUNE 17, 1671, I GAVE TESTIMONY AGAINST MATHILDA PENROSE BELL! SHE IS A WITCH...SHE WILL BURN AT THE STAKE!"

ANOTHER ENTRY... "THAT WITCH'S CURSE HAS SEALED MY DOOM! THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR ME... FOR MY KIN... OR THEIR DESCENDANTS!"

THE ENIGMA IS ALMOST SOLVED! LUCAS PENROSE BELL IS THE WARLOCK SON OF THE WITCH, MATHILDA!

4-18

AND HE HAS COME TO COLLINWOOD FOR ONLY *ONE* PURPOSE... TO DESTROY ELIZABETH AND CAROLYN — AND ME!

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TO BE CONTINUED

Dark Shadows

EVEN KNOWING THAT LUCAS PENROSE BELL IS INVULNERABLE WHILE HE GRIPS THE WOLF-HEADED CANE, BARNABAS COLLINS HURLS HIMSELF AT THE VENGEFUL WARLOCK!

MY POWERS AGAINST YOURS, BARNABAS?

THE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH OF BARNABAS COLLINS CANNOT WREST THE PROTECTIVE TALISMAN FROM THE OVERPOWERING GRIP OF LUCAS PENROSE BELL!

NO FORCE – GOOD OR EVIL – CAN TEAR THIS CANE FROM ME!

WITH A CONTEMPTUOUS TWIST OF HIS HAND, THE WARLOCK SENDS BARNABAS REELING ACROSS THE ROOM...

HEAR ME! BEFORE THE SUN RISES I SHALL HAVE MY FINAL REVENGE!

K. Bruce 4/25

JUST AS MY MOTHER WAS CONSUMED BY FIRE – THIS HOUSE SHALL BECOME A FLAMING PYRE FOR THE LAST SURVIVORS OF THE COLLINS FAMILY!

IN DESPERATION, BARNABAS SNATCHES A BURNING BRAND FROM THE FIREPLACE...

FIRES OF VENGEANCE – I COMMAND YOU TO TURN ON HIM WHO WOULD DESTROY ME!

BARNABAS COLLINS IS ENVELOPED IN FLAMES!

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TO BE CONTINUED

Dark Shadows

BARNABAS LEARNS THAT MATHILDA PENRDSE BELL DID NOT HATE THE MAN WHOSE TESTIMONY DOOMED HER TO BURN AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHCRAFT!

FOR 300 YEARS, I HAVE KNOWN THE AGONIZING TRUTH... THE WITCH TRULY LOVED ME!

THROUGH THE FIERY SHROUD OF FLAMES THAT CONSUMED HER, I FELT HER LOVE... AS I STOOD THERE, SICK WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT WITCH OR NOT... SHE WAS A WOMAN!

THE TORTURED GHOST OF EBAN COLLINS TELLS OF A WITCH'S OVER-WHELMING LOVE FOR HIM...

IT WAS A LOVE SO INTENSE... NO MORTAL MAN COULD BEAR IT LONG! AND IT HAS NEVER FALTERED...

EVEN NOW I HEAR HER HOPELESS LOVE CALLING TO ME... ACROSS THE ABYSS OF CENTURIES!

AN IDEA BEGINS TO FORM IN BARNABAS' BRAIN...

DID HER SON, LUCAS, KNOW OF HIS MOTHER'S GREAT LOVE FOR YOU?

HE WAS TOO YOUNG. HIS VENGEFUL HEART KNEW ONLY HATRED... FOR ME AND FOR ALL PEOPLE NAMED COLLINS.

THEN THERE IS STILL A CHANCE COLLINWOOD CAN BE SAVED! AND YOU, MY KINSMAN... MAY YET GO TO YOUR ETERNAL REST!

HOW...?

IT DEPENDS... IF I CAN TRICK A WARLOCK INTO USING HIS OWN HATRED AGAINST HIMSELF!

A Bruce 5-2

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

FOUR CREATURES FROM THE WORLD BEYOND TIME COME FACE TO FACE AT THE MOMENT OF DECISION...

MOTHER! YOU HAVE *BETRAYED* ME! YOU CHARGED ME WITH THE TASK OF DESTROYING ALL KIN OF EBAN COLLINS....

AND NOW... NOW I LEARN THE AGONIZING TRUTH THAT INSTEAD OF HATING THIS BETRAYER OF YOUR TRUST-- YOU *LOVED* HIM!!

AFTER 300 YEARS OF BITTER HATRED FOR THE BETRAYER OF HIS WITCH-MOTHER, LUCAS PENROSE BELL IS OBSESSED BY THE DRIVE FOR VENGEANCE...

EVEN AS THE FLAMES WERE CONSUMING YOUR MORTAL SELF, YOU WERE *LOVING* EBAN COLLINS...

....BUT IT WAS I WHO WAS TO BE THE EXECUTIONER OF YOUR NEMESIS ... AND NOTHING ON EARTH OR BEYOND EARTH CAN STOP ME...

AS THE GREEN FIRE OF ETERNAL DAMNATION ENVELOPS THE GHOST... THE WITCH MATHILDA ENTERS THE CIRCLE OF DEVOURING FLAME...

MOTHER--*NO!!* TO BE TOUCHED BY THE GREEN FLAME OF WITCH'S FIRE IS TO BE CONDEMNED TO A *FOREVER DEATH!*

...COME, LUCAS... TO THE LIMBO OF BLACK ETERNITY... TAKE MY HAND....

AS THE PENDULUM OF TIMELESS TIME SWINGS ... 300 YEARS VANISH AND LUCAS PENROSE BELL BECOMES THE TERRIFIED 10-YEAR-OLD WHO SAW HIS MOTHER BURNED AT THE STAKE...

YES MOTHER... I'M COMING... I'VE WAITED SO LONG....

K Bruce 5-9

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DARK SHADOWS

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, MRS. STODDARD! **WHERE** DID MR. BELL GO? WHY DIDN'T HE SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE?

IT WAS ALL VERY SUDDEN, MISS RIGBY...

BUT I THINK A MAN LIKE MR. BELL WOULDN'T DISAPPEAR WITHOUT LEAVING SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS WITH *SOMEONE!*

THE SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE OF LUCAS PENROSE BELL CAUSES CONSTERNATION AT *OUR PLANET* MAGAZINE, UNTIL...

THIRTY YEARS AGO, WHEN I FIRST CAME TO WORK FOR MR. BELL, HE SAID TO ME—"HENRY, SOME DAY I MAY SUDDENLY CHUCK THE WHOLE THING AND VANISH!"

"IF THAT HAPPENS," HE SAID, "THERE'S A DOCUMENT IN MY SAFE ... TELLING EXACTLY WHAT'S TO BE DONE ABOUT THE MAGAZINE!"

HMMM... GUESS THE MAGAZINE BELONGS TO *US* NOW! ALL EMPLOYES SHARE EQUALLY, ACCORDING TO LENGTH OF SERVICE!

MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE DESERTS OF EGYPT, ARCHAEOLOGISTS HAVE BEEN EXCAVATING AT A NEW SITE—UNAWARE OF THE FABULOUS TREASURE THAT HAS BEEN UNCOVERED...

Barnes 5-16

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AND, HALF A WORLD AWAY, THIS DISCOVERY CAUSES A TREMOR TO COURSE THROUGH THE BODY OF BARNABAS COLLINS AS HE SLEEPS THE SLEEP OF THE UNDEAD!

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

SLEEPING THE DREAMLESS SLEEP OF THE UNDEAD, BARNABAS AWAKENS STRANGELY OPPRESSED BY THE PREMONITIONS OF A PRESENCE WHICH APPROACHES HIM THROUGH THE LIMBO OF TIMELESS TIME...

IT FORMS... AND WHEN I IMAGINE I CAN REACH OUT AND GRASP IT... IT VANISHES INTO A SHAPELESS MIST!

IN AN ANCIENT TOMB, FORGOTTEN BY TIME, THE GODDESS *ISIS* UTTERS A VOW TO THE GOD *OSIRIS*...

WHEN I RETURN TO YOU, MY BELOVED, I SHALL HAVE WITH ME YOUR LOST IMMORTAL SOUL!

5-23

AND WE SHALL BE TOGETHER AS ONCE WE WERE ...THIS TIME FOR ETERNITY!

LATER... AT A NOTED NEW ENGLAND HOSPITAL, AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE...

DR. SAMAR... ONE OF THE WORLD'S OUTSTANDING AUTHORITIES ON RARE DISEASES... WILL CONDUCT SEVERAL SEMINARS AT OUR CLINIC!

MEANWHILE, DR. SAMAR... THE GODDESS ISIS... CONTINUES TRACKING THE LOST SOUL OF HER HUSBAND, THE EGYPTIAN GOD OSIRIS...

OH AMULET OF OSIRIS, WHERE IS MY BELOVED'S SOUL? SHOW ME THE PLACE... REVEAL TO ME THE BODY WHICH HOLDS IT PRISONER...

A VISION FLASHES ACROSS TIME AND SPACE—AND ISIS EVOKES COLLINWOOD, ELIZABETH, CAROLYN ... AND FINALLY THE MORTAL WHO POSSESSES THE LOST SOUL OF OSIRIS... *THE VAMPIRE BARNABAS!*

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

FOR ONE BRIEF INSTANT, BARNABAS IS CONFRONTED BY THE EERIE, GLOWING IMAGE OF THE GODDESS ISIS...

WHY IS THIS VISION REVEALED TO ME? WHO IS SHE.. WHAT DOES SHE WANT OF ME...?

I-I SHALL SEE HER AGAIN! I KNOW... IT IS MY DESTINY!

THE PLAN OF THE GODDESS ISIS TO REGAIN THE LOST SOUL OF OSIRIS BRINGS HER TO SOUTHPORT'S EGYPTOLOGY MUSEUM...

OH GREAT GOD *PTAH!* I—YOUR SISTER GODDESS, ISIS—PLEAD THAT YOU VISIT A RARE MALADY ON THE MORTAL KNOWN AS CAROLYN STODDARD!

AT THAT INSTANT, IN COLLINWOOD...

CAROLYN? WHAT'S WRONG...

DON'T KNOW... SUDDENLY FEEL FAINT...

PULSE WEAK... FOREHEAD FLAMING WITH FEVER... YET HER HANDS ARE AS COLD AS DEATH ITSELF!

YOU MUST COME INSTANTLY, DR. RECKFORD! IT'S CAROLYN...

5-30

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IT IS DONE! THE DOCTOR THEY SUMMON WILL BE MYSTIFIED! THEY SHALL BE FORCED TO CALL ME TO COLLINWOOD — AND I WILL BE CLOSE TO BARNABAS!

THE VISION OF THE WOMAN I SAW, MOMENTS AGO, CROSSING THE GROUNDS... A CREATURE OF UNEARTHLY BEAUTY, WHO SMILED AND VANISHED! I FEEL A CONNECTION BETWEEN HER PRESENCE... AND CAROLYN'S SUDDEN ILLNESS!

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

SET, EVIL MASTER OF DARKNESS, BROODS OVER HIS ENCOUNTER WITH THE GODDESS ISIS...

IF ONLY MORTALS KNEW – EVEN THE ANCIENT GODS CAN FEEL THE SHARP PANGS OF HOPELESS LOVE... OF REVENGE, HUMILIATION! FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS I HAVE LOVED ISIS...

I LOVE HER NOW! YET – SHE WOULD WILLINGLY DESTROY ME WERE I NOT PROTECTED BY THE *SACRED ANKH!*

THE GODDESS ISIS... IN HER GUISE AS *DR. SAMAR*, EXPERT ON RARE DISEASES... HAS BEEN HASTILY SUMMONED TO COLLINWOOD...

I INSIST ON BEING ALONE WITH MY PATIENT! MY METHODS ARE PERHAPS – UNORTHODOX – BUT YOU SHALL SEE THE RESULTS FOR YOURSELF!

ANCIENT POTIONS... SECRETS OF THE GODS FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS... ARE SWIFTLY COMPOUNDED...

DRINK IT DOWN ...ALL OF IT!

A HEARTBEAT LATER...

W-WHO ARE YOU...? WHAT HAPPENED TO ME...?

DON'T SPEAK, MY DEAR. JUST REST. I'LL CALL YOUR MOTHER...

CAROLYN... *DARLING!* YOU FRIGHTENED US SO! AND NOW YOU SEEM ALMOST WELL AGAIN!

BUT I *AM* WELL, MOTHER! A BIT WEAK, PERHAPS...

AND NOW THE VAMPIRE BARNABAS COLLINS AND THE GODDESS ISIS LOOK DEEPLY INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES... SEARCHING, PROBING... AS THOUGH TRYING TO BRIDGE THE INVISIBLE CHASM OF FIFTY CENTURIES!

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

BARNABAS HAS BEEN MESMERIZED BY THE GLOWING AMULET OF OSIRIS, PLACED AROUND HIS NECK BY THE GODDESS ISIS...

DO NOT RESIST, MY BELOVED! LET YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS ...OF *NOW*... EBB AWAY! HEAR ONLY MY VOICE... SEE ONLY THROUGH MY EYES...

KNOW WHERE YOU HAVE BEEN... WHAT YOU HAVE DONE... SINCE FIFTY CENTURIES AGO!

UNDER THE SPELL OF THE GODDESS ISIS AND THE AMULET OF OSIRIS, BARNABAS RE-LIVES HIS PAST OF 5,000 YEARS...

AFTER YOUR BRUTAL MURDER BY YOUR BROTHER, SET... YOUR IMMORTAL SOUL ESCAPED INTO THE MORTAL WORLD! FOR A THOUSAND YEARS IT FLOATED IN LIMBO, AND THEN...

WAS I... ONCE... A GREAT PHARAOH?

LATER, YOUR SOUL ENTERED THE BODY OF A CAPTAIN IN THE ARMIES OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT! YOU WERE SLAIN IN BATTLE...

TIME FLOWED ON... YOUR SOUL RESTED IN THE BODY OF A KNIGHT DURING THE FIRST CRUSADE...

...AND THEN IN THE POWERFUL TORSO OF A SEA RAIDER.

...YOU WERE A FRIEND AND COMPANION OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE...

YOU SAILED UNKNOWN SEAS WITH MARCO POLO...

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NOW YOU ARE BARNABAS COLLINS... *YOUR SEVENTH RE-INCARNATION!* WHEN YOU SHED THIS MORTAL BODY, YOUR SOUL WILL BE FREE... FREE TO RETURN TO THE BODY OF THE GOD OSIRIS!

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

STRANGE, TROUBLED EMOTIONS SEETHE WITHIN THE HEART OF THE GODDESS ISIS....

HOW CAN I FEEL *TWO* LOVES – FOR MY HUSBAND, OSIRIS, AND FOR THE VAMPIRE, BARNABAS COLLINS? IS IT BECAUSE BOTH SHARE THE SAME SOUL... OR DOES IT GO DEEPER THAN THAT?

SOON I MUST SLAY THE MORTAL BODY OF BARNABAS TO RELEASE HIS SOUL! CAN I...KILL SOMEONE I LOVE.?

STILL HOPING TO THWART THE PLAN OF ISIS TO RELEASE THE SOUL OF OSIRIS FROM THE BODY OF BARNABAS, THE GOD *SET*... EVIL MASTER OF NIGHT... PRAYS TO *PTAH!!*

OH GREAT GOD! I ...YOUR BROTHER GOD ...PLEAD THAT NIGHT BE SENT ONLY TO *ONE SMALL PLACE* – AT THIS MOMENT OF SUNLIGHT!

SUDDENLY, DARKNESS COVERS THE STONE COTTAGE WHERE BARNABAS LIES SLEEPING IN HIS CASKET! YET, ELSEWHERE, THE SUN SHINES BRIGHTLY!

THE VAMPIRE SENSES THE APPROACH OF DARKNESS! HE STIRS ... SITS UP...

STRANGE – HOW QUICKLY I HAVE AWAKENED! IS IT NIGHT... ALREADY?

AS IN A TRANCE, BARNABAS LEAVES HIS BED OF THE UNDEAD, MOVES TOWARD THE DOOR...

K. Bruce 6-20

UNAWARE THAT THE *FALSE NIGHT* HAS BEEN CREATED ONLY TO PLUNGE HIM INTO A FINAL DOOM! FOR VAMPIRES CANNOT EXIST IN DAYLIGHT...

DARK SHADOWS

WARNED BY THE SINGING OF A LARK... A MORNING BIRD... THE VAMPIRE BARNABAS HAS NOT VENTURED INTO THE FALSE NIGHT CREATED BY *SET*, MASTER OF DARKNESS!

OH GREAT *PTAH!* I THANK YOU FOR SAVING THE MORTAL BODY OF — MY OTHER LOVE, BARNABAS COLLINS!

SET'S PLAN TO DESTROY THE BODY OF BARNABAS HAS FAILED! SAVED BY THE SONG OF A LARK, THE VAMPIRE RETURNS TO HIS HAVEN OF SAFETY...

WHO SEEKS MY FINAL DOOM...? WAS IT MERELY A FORTUNATE ACCIDENT THAT MY LIFE WAS SPARED... OR IS THIS SOMEONE'S DIABOLICAL PLOT...?

THAT EVENING...

SET *NEVER* ACCEPTS FAILURE! HE WILL TRY AGAIN! PERHAPS FOR EVEN A GREATER PRIZE... THE *AMULET ITSELF!*

IF HE SHOULD POSSESS IT AGAIN... AND BURY IT IN THE DESERT SANDS ONCE MORE... IT MAY *NEVER* BE FOUND! THE AMULET MUST BE SAFEGUARDED!

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THE GODDESS ISIS CLAPS HER HANDS THREE TIMES! AND THE SACRED BIRD OF EGYPT... *THE IBIS*... WINGS TO HER BIDDING!

Bruce 6-27

MEANWHILE...

WHAT VISION DID I SEE IN MY SLEEP...? WHAT OMEN OF IMPENDING DISASTER? IS IT A THREAT... TO MY VERY SOUL...?

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

COLLINWOOD... THE GODDESS ISIS SENSES THAT THE IBIS, WITH THE AMULET OF OSIRIS AROUND ITS NECK, FACES A DEADLY PERIL...

...AND EVEN I AM POWERLESS NOW TO PREVENT THIS DISASTER!

AT THE EGYPTOLOGY MUSEUM, *SET*— MASTER OF THE NIGHT... GLOATS TRIUMPHANTLY!

AT THIS MOMENT THE NIGHT FALCON HAS SIGHTED ITS PREY, IT POUNCES LIKE A MESSENGER OF DOOM!

HIGH OVER THE DESERT SANDS, A STRANGE BATTLE RAGES! THE IBIS OF ISIS IS VICIOUSLY ATTACKED BY SET'S NIGHT FALCON! THE FRIGHTENED BIRD SEEMS HELPLESS...

SUDDENLY A *GIANT-BAT*... ACTUALLY THE TRANSFORMED VAMPIRE, BARNABAS COLLINS ... STREAKS DOWN UPON THE FALCON WITH THE FURY OF AN AVENGING ANGEL!

THE BAT'S TEETH TEAR FIERCELY AT THE FALCON, SENDING IT INTO TERRIFIED, HEADLONG FLIGHT!

SET'S FALCON IS VANQUISHED! THE POWERFUL WINGS OF THE GIANT BAT POWER IT BACK ACROSS THE SEA AT TREMENDOUS SPEED!

AND THE IBIS ALIGHTS AT THE TOMB OF OSIRIS... ITS MISSION COMPLETED!

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

IT'S JUST TOO FANTASTIC, MOTHER! I'M COMPLETELY WELL AGAIN... AS THOUGH I'D NEVER BEEN ILL AT ALL!

THERE IS NO REASON FOR ME TO REMAIN AT COLLINWOOD ANY LONGER. I MUST GO NOW... WHERE I AM NEEDED!

WITH CAROLYN CURED, DR. SAMAR LEAVES COLLINWOOD...

I DON'T KNOW HOW WE CAN EVER REPAY YOU, DR. SAMAR! YOU WILL COME BACK TO SEE US... WON'T YOU?

WHO KNOWS? IF THE KIND FATES WILL IT SO, OUR PATHS WILL CROSS AGAIN.

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AS DR SAMAR PASSES THE STONE COTTAGE WHERE BARNABAS SLEEPS HIS SLEEP OF THE *UNDEAD*...

REST WELL, MY BELOVED! WE SHALL BE TOGETHER AGAIN FOR ALL ETERNITY... AND SOON... AS MORTALS MEASURE TIME!

TAXI

NIGHT... AN ELDERLY RESIDENT OF COLLINSPORT TAKES A MOONLIGHT STROLL THROUGH THE QUIET WOODS AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

THERE IS A SUDDEN RUSTLE IN THE TREES BEHIND HIM... TWIGS SNAP WITH A BRITTLE, EERIE SOUND, AND THEN...

7-11

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

A WEEK HAS PASSED SINCE THE OLD MAN WAS ATTACKED IN THE WOODS NEAR COLLINSPORT...

QUITE LIKELY IT WAS JUST A STRAY WOLF THAT WANDERED TOO NEAR TOWN...

...BY NOW IT'S PROBABLY BACK IN THE UPLANDS, PROWLING FOR NATURAL GAME.

IF ONLY IT WAS A SIMPLE SAVAGE ANIMAL! BUT NO, THAT STRANGE CREATURE WAS FAR MORE DANGEROUS!

A SCOUTMASTER HAS TAKEN HIS TROOP ON AN OVERNIGHT CAMPING TRIP IN THE WOODS NEAR COLLINSPORT...

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF FIREWOOD. THROW ANOTHER LOG INTO THE FIRE, I'LL GATHER UP A FEW MORE.

THE SOUND OF SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING... APPROACHING, ALERTS THE SCOUTMASTER! HE WHIRLS, FLASHING HIS LIGHT IN THE DIRECTION OF THE NOISE...

WHO'S THERE? ANSWER ME...!

Burbx 7-18

NEXT MORNING...

...THIS SECOND ATTACK TOOK PLACE 15 MILES FROM THE SPOT WHERE OLD MR. GRIMSBY WAS INJURED! SCOUTMASTER WALTER WICKS WAS BADLY CLAWED BY THE WOLF...

THAT EVENING...

NO FULL MOON... NO PATTERN TO THE WEREWOLF'S ATTACK! *WHY* IS IT ROAMING THESE WOODS? AND... *WHO* WILL BE ITS NEXT VICTIM...?

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

ERIK FABIAN HAS INSISTED ON SEEING CAROLYN STODDARD SAFELY HOME...

REALLY, MR. FABIAN, IT ISN'T NECESSARY TO GO SO FAR OUT OF YOUR WAY. I'LL BE PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT...

IT'S NO TROUBLE...AND *I'LL* SLEEP BETTER TONIGHT ONCE I KNOW YOU'RE SAFELY BACK AT COLLINWOOD.

ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT THAT PROWLING WOLF? BUT WHY? HE HASN'T BEEN WITHIN MILES OF MY HOUSE!

SENSING THAT IT IS NOT A STRAY WOLF... BUT A ***WEREWOLF*** ATTACKING THE PEOPLE OF COLLINSPORT...

THE DEMON CREATURE WILL STRIKE AGAIN... AND SOON! I KNOW IT! BUT WHERE?... WHEN? ... AND WHO WILL BE THE NEXT VICTIM?

MEANWHILE, AS ERIK FABIAN, COLLINSPORT'S NEW LIBRARIAN; AND CAROLYN STODDARD APPROACH COLLINWOOD...

MR. FABIAN, YOU'VE BEEN NERVOUS... UPSET... ALL EVENING. IS ANYTHING WRONG?

NO—NOTHING! PERHAPS, AS YOU SUGGESTED, IT'S THE IDEA OF THE STRAY WOLF THAT'S BOTHERING ME.

WHAT WAS THAT? A NOISE BACK THERE IN THE WOODS...

I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING. PROBABLY IT WAS JUST THE BREEZE RUSTLING SOME LEAVES. LOOK, MR. FABIAN, WE'RE ALMOST AT COLLIN-WOOD...

NO, IT ***WASN'T*** THE WIND! CAROLYN ... ***RUN!*** DON'T JUST STAND THERE... GET OUT OF HERE... ***QUICKLY!***

7-25

MOMENTS LATER, THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED BY THE TERRIFIED SCREAM OF A WOMAN!

CAROLYN'S VOICE! SHE'S BEING ATTACKED BY THAT EVIL CREATURE!

CAROLYN— I'M COMING!!

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS
CAROLYN STODDARD HAS RESEARCHED THE COLLINSPORT NEWSPAPER FILES, FOR STORIES OF THE MYSTERIOUS WOLF ATTACKS...
I'M AFRAID COUSIN BARNABAS WILL BE DISAPPOINTED, EVEN THE VICTIMS THEMSELVES WEREN'T SURE WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
CERTAIN THAT LIBRARIAN ERIK FABIAN IS THE WEREWOLF OF COLLINSPORT, BARNABAS COLLINS HAS ENTERED HIS EMPTY HOUSE...
HIS WIFE TOOK HIS DINNER TO THE LIBRARY... SHE WON'T RETURN FOR AN HOUR. I'LL HAVE TIME TO SEARCH FOR THE EVIDENCE!
IN THE ATTIC, THE VAMPIRE SENSES AN EVIL PRESENCE...
IT'S HERE... SOMEWHERE! THE THING THAT TURNS A HUMAN BEING INTO A WEREWOLF! WHERE...?
UNERRINGLY, BARNABAS MOVES TOWARD A LOCKED TRUNK IN A CORNER OF THE MUSTY ATTIC...
YES... IN THERE! BUT I MUST MAKE CERTAIN!
THE LOCK YIELDS EASILY TO THE VAMPIRE'S TOUCH! HE REACHES INSIDE THE TRUNK...
THE CLAW OF A WEREWOLF! WHEN ERIK FABIAN WEARS THIS DAEMONIC BELT, HE CEASES TO BE A HUMAN!
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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

BARNABAS IS CERTAIN HE HAS TRIGGERED ANOTHER ATTACK BY THE WEREWOLF... AND *HE* IS THE INTENDED VICTIM!

ERIK FABIAN NOW THINKS I WAS BORN ON FEBRUARY 10TH— THE SAME DATE AS HIS OTHER VICTIMS! HE'LL COME LOOKING FOR ME!..

I'M READY FOR HIM!

HIS SENSES ALERTED, THE VAMPIRE BARNABAS AWAITS HIS CONFRONTATION WITH THE WEREWOLF...

WHY DOESN'T ERIK FABIAN SEARCH THE WOODS FOR ME? HE KNOWS WHERE I AM! AND HE ***MUST*** ATTACK ME... AS HE DID THE OTHERS!

A SLIGHT SOUND IN THE WOODS... BARNABAS IS PUZZLED AND ALARMED!

THE WEREWOLF IS HERE...! BUT... WHY DIDN'T ELIZABETH BLOW THE WHISTLE? DID FABIAN SEE HER... ATTACK HER...?

UNSEEN BY THE DEMON, BARNABAS RACES TOWARD THE FABIAN HOUSE...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

ELIZABETH! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE UNHARMED! BUT... WHY DIDN'T YOU...

BLOW THE WHISTLE? YOU SAID I WAS TO DO THAT WHEN ***ERIK FABIAN*** WENT OUT...

HE'S STILL AT HOME. BUT ***AZRAEL FABIAN*** LEFT THE HOUSE A SHORT TIME AGO!

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

THE MEMORY OF THAT NIGHT... FEBRUARY 10TH... IS BURNED INTO MY BRAIN, MR. COLLINS! MY DAUGHTER... DEAD... MY WIFE TURNED INTO A WEREWOLF BY THE BITE OF THAT DAEMONIC CREATURE!

SOMEHOW... ALTHOUGH SHE WAS HALF-CRAZED WITH GRIEF... MY WIFE MANAGED TO SURVIVE!

ERIK FABIAN CONTINUES THE BIZARRE STORY OF HOW HIS WIFE WAS TURNED INTO A WEREWOLF...

MY WIFE WAS CONSUMED WITH A BURNING DESIRE FOR REVENGE! SHE COULD NOT REST UNTIL SHE FOUND THE WEREWOLF AND DESTROYED HIM FOREVER! SHE HAUNTED THE FORESTS OF COUNT KAROLY'S ESTATE...

ONE NIGHT SHE FOUND HIM! THEY STRUGGLED FIERCELY... AZRAEL FOUGHT WITH THE SAVAGE CUNNING OF A SNARLING SHE-WOLF!

BUT THE WEREWOLF ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE... WITHOUT HIS FRONT PAW! ISN'T THAT SO, MR. FABIAN?

YES. SHE HAD HER MEASURE OF REVENGE. AND SINCE THAT TIME...

WE HAVE WANDERED THE EARTH. IN EVERY LIBRARY... IN EVERY COLLECTION OF RARE BOOKS, I SEARCH FOR A CURE! KEEP HOPING THERE'S A WAY TO ERADICATE THE WEREWOLF-DAEMON IN MY WIFE... BUT IT'S HOPELESS.

YOU GIVE UP TOO EASILY, MY FRIEND..

8-15

THERE *IS* A CURE... AND I KNOW WHAT IT IS! TRUST ME...

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

SOMEHOW, COLLINWOOD SEEMS SO EMPTY WITHOUT COUSIN BARNABAS! WHERE DID HE GO, MOTHER?

I REALLY DON'T KNOW, CAROLYN. HE SEEMED SO SECRETIVE, SO MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THE WHOLE THING. I THOUGHT IT BEST NOT TO ASK.

BUT I'M SURE HE HAD A GOOD REASON.

BARNABAS IS A VISITOR AT THE ESTATE OF COUNT KAROLY— WHERE AZRAEL FABIAN WAS TURNED INTO A WEREWOLF AFTER AN ATTACK BY A DAEMONIC, WOLF-LIKE CREATURE!

COUNT KAROLY, I SHOULD THINK, THE THREE-LEGGED WOLF PROWLING YOUR ESTATE WOULD BE SO CRIPPLED... HE'D BE UNABLE TO PURSUE A VICTIM!

STRANGELY ENOUGH, THAT WOLF SEEMS TO BE THE WORST KILLER OF THE PACK!

AS BARNABAS SETS HIS GLASS ON A TABLE, HIS HAND MOMENTARILY BRUSHES THE LEFT HAND OF COUNT KAROLY...

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AND IN AN INSTANT, EVERYTHING IS CLEARLY FOCUSED IN THE VAMPIRE'S MIND!

THE "HAND"... MASKED BY THE GLOVE... IS A FALSE HAND!

SO... THE WEREWOLF WHOSE BITE TURNED AZRAEL FABIAN INTO AN EVIL DEMON... THE LEGENDARY "THREE-LEGGED WOLF"... IS COUNT KAROLY!

COUNT KAROLY, I HAVE A SPECIAL REQUEST TO MAKE! WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I WOULD LIKE TO GO OUT ON A WOLF HUNT--- TONIGHT!

8-22

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

EVEN THE POWER OF THE VAMPIRE, BARNABAS COLLINS, IS NO MATCH FOR THE DAEMONIC FURY OF THE WEREWOLF! THE CREATURE'S GLEAMING FANGS EDGE CLOSER TO BARNABAS THROAT.

I FEEL MY STRENGTH EBBING AWAY... MUST TRY ONE FINAL TRICK TO OVERCOME THIS EVIL BRUTE!

BARNABAS MAKES A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT TO BREAK THE WEREWOLF'S GRIP! FROM HIS THROAT SURGES THE PARALYZING SHRIEK OF AN IMPERILED VAMPIRE BAT!

MOMENTARILY STUNNED BY THE CHILLING CRY, THE WEREWOLF RELAXES HIS GRIP... AND BARNABAS USES THAT INSTANT TO THROW THE WEREWOLF OFF HIM!

RELEASING HIS GRIP ON THE EPEE, BARNABAS HURLS IT AT THE WEREWOLF LIKE A JAVELIN! HIS AIM IS TRUE!

AND, AS TORTURED LIFE LEAVES THE CREATURE'S BODY, IT IS SLOWLY TRANSFORMED... BACK INTO THE HUMAN FORM OF COUNT KAROLY!

8-29

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

MOVING AS THOUGH IN A NIGHTMARISH DAZE, AZRAEL FABIAN DONS THE WEREWOLF'S CLAW...

AND THEN... TRANSFORMED... SHE RACES TOWARD COLLINSPORT'S WOODS, BENT ON HER MISSION OF DESTRUCTION!

IN THE SILENT COLLINSPORT WOODS, BARNABAS COLLINS WAITS, FOR AZRAEL FABIAN'S ATTACK... HOLDING IN HIS HAND THE ONE CURE WHICH COULD WIPE OUT THE WEREWOLF CURSE!

AZRAEL SPEEDS THROUGH THE TREES, FOLLOWED BY HER TERRIFIED HUSBAND...

OUR LAST CHANCE IS BARNABAS COLLINS' CURE! IF IT FAILS... BUT I DARE NOT THINK OF FAILURE NOW!

THE ATTACK! BUT THIS TIME THE VAMPIRE IS READY...

AS VAMPIRE AND WEREWOLF STRUGGLE, BARNABAS TRIES DESPERATELY TO ANOINT THE HEAD OF THE RAGING AZRAEL WITH THE BLOOD OF THE WEREWOLF WHO BIT HER...

Bell 8-5

NO! NO! YOU MUST NOT HARM HER!

HURRY... OR I MAY HAVE TO...!

DARK SHADOWS

BARNABAS, IF ONLY WE COULD FIND THE WORDS TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE...

I KNOW WHAT IS IN YOUR HEARTS... AND THAT IS ENOUGH FOR ME, ERIK!

THE SUDDEN DEPARTURE OF ERIK AND AZRAEL FABIAN HAS PUZZLED THE RESIDENTS OF COLLINWOOD...

I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY HAD TO LEAVE SO QUICKLY, WITHOUT WARNING... WITHOUT NOTICE!

SOMETIMES, CAROLYN, PEOPLE SEEM TO KNOW INSTINCTIVELY WHEN IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON.

PERHAPS THEIR WORK HERE WAS DONE, AND THEY FELT THEY COULD FIND PEACE AND HAPPINESS ELSEWHERE.

MEANWHILE, IN A VAST, SECRET SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN, *THE MONARCH OF DARKNESS* — THE BEING WHO CALLS HIMSELF *MR. SINESTRA*...

.... PRESIDES OVER A MACABRE GROUP OF UNHOLY CREATURES GATHERED TOGETHER FOR THEIR EVIL *WITCHES' CONVOCATION*...

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TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

AT COLLINWOOD...

THAT WAS MR. MALLORY, OUR ATTORNEY. HE'D LIKE TO DROP OVER TOMORROW TO DISCUSS SOME LEGAL MATTERS.

PERHAPS YOU CAN BE HERE WHEN I TALK TO HIM, BARNABAS?

SORRY, MY DEAR. YOU KNOW MY STRICT RULE... I *ALWAYS* WORK ON THE COLLINS FAMILY HISTORY DURING DAYLIGHT HOURS!

AT THE SECRET CAVERN, WHERE A *WITCHES' CONVOCATION* IS PRESIDED OVER BY THE MASTER OF DARKNESS, *MR. SINESTRA*...

ALL OF YOU HAVE FAILED TO CAPTURE THE SOUL OF THE ELUSIVE VAMPIRE, BARNABAS COLLINS! YOU MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON...

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE *MASTER HIMSELF* CAN SUCCEED! AND YOU — *KEECH* — WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF ASSISTING ME!

SOME TIME LATER... EARLY AFTERNOON AT COLLINWOOD...

... SO YOU SEE, ELIZABETH, IT WOULD BE TO YOUR ADVANTAGE TO SELL SOME OF YOUR HOLDINGS NOW.

BUT MY LATE HUSBAND LOVED THAT PIECE OF PROPERTY, MR. MALLORY. STILL, IF YOU THINK IT WISE...

SUDDENLY... *BARNABAS APPEARS!*

THE MAN MAKES SENSE, ELIZABETH! AFTER ALL, YOU DO OWN SEVERAL OTHER PARCELS OF LAND WHICH PRODUCE A HANDSOME INCOME!

BARNABAS! BUT I THOUGHT...

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HOW ODD! THIS IS THE *FIRST TIME* I'VE EVER SEEN COUSIN BARNABAS DURING THE DAYTIME!

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

THE EVIL PLOT OF MR. SINESTRA TO CAPTURE THE SOUL OF BARNABAS COLLINS IS UNLEASHED...

THE MAN'S A THIEF, ELIZABETH!

COME BACK, BARNABAS! HE COULD BE DANGEROUS!

IT'S WORKING! THE THREE OF THEM WILL FOLLOW... AS I CHASE KEECH!

MR. SINESTRA, MASQUERADING AS BARNABAS, CHASES HIS FELLOW CONSPIRATOR... THE WARLOCK KEECH... AS ELIZABETH, CAROLYN AND MR. MALLORY TRY TO STOP HIM!

BARNABAS! FORGET WHAT THAT MAN STOLE... IT ISN'T IMPORTANT!

IT'S NO USE, MOTHER! HE WON'T LISTEN TO US!

AT THE EDGE OF THE CLIFFS, WITH A STEEP DROP ONTO THE ROCKY SHORE BELOW, THE "FALSE" BARNABAS OVERTAKES KEECH! THEY GRAPPLE BRIEFLY...

YOU SEE, ELIZABETH? THE MAN IS A LOW THIEF, UNWORTHY OF PITY!

BARNABAS... YOU'VE RECOVERED WHAT HE STOLE! PLEASE... I BEG YOU... LET THE MAN GO!

NO! HE MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON!

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A VIOLENT SHOVE BY BARNABAS... AND BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE THREE ONLOOKERS, THE "THIEF" TOPPLES OFF THE CLIFFS TO THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW!

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

ELIZABETH... SURELY YOU'RE JOKING! YOU *MUST* KNOW I WOULDN'T DELIBERATELY KILL ANYONE!

BARNABAS... THERE WERE THREE WITNESSES TO YOUR CRIME!

...AND THEN YOU TRIED TO COVER IT UP... ASKING US ALL TO FORGET THAT POOR, OLD MAN!

STUNNED BY THE ACCUSATION THAT HE KILLED A MAN, BARNABAS DESPERATELY DENIES THE CHARGE!

ELIZABETH... ALL OF YOU... LISTEN TO ME! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! I'VE KILLED NO ONE... YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!

BARNABAS! WE SAW YOU DO IT!

I CAN PROVE MY INNOCENCE! PLEASE... BEFORE YOU CONDEMN ME FURTHER... WAIT UNTIL MORNING!

INSTINCTIVELY, BARNABAS RECOGNIZES THE MASTERFUL HAND BEHIND THE CLEVER PLOT...

WHO ELSE COULD IT BE BUT... *MR. SINESTRA*, MASQUERADING AS ME! HE'S HERE, SOMEWHERE... I SENSE IT!

AS IF RESPONDING TO UNSPOKEN THOUGHTS, SUDDENLY MR. SINESTRA MATERIALIZES!

A SHREWD GUESS, BARNABAS! AND THAT'S ONE REASON WHY I AM HANDLING THIS MATTER *PERSONALLY* ... YOU'RE SUCH A DELIGHTFULLY DIFFICULT CHALLENGE!

I CAN ALSO GUESS HOW YOU MANAGED THIS ABOMINABLE HOAX...

Bruce 10-3

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OF COURSE YOU CAN! BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I HAVE SPUN A WEB OF DAMNING EVIDENCE... AND IT HAS YOU HOPELESSLY TRAPPED!

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

As Barnabas and the witch Angelique pass a deserted building on the Collinwood estate, a daring plan begins to form in the vampire's mind...

ANGELIQUE... ARE YOU STILL READY TO HELP ME IN MY STRUGGLE AGAINST MR. SINESTRA?

YES, BARNABAS... I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK!

IT WILL BE DANGEROUS! YOU REALIZE WHAT CAN HAPPEN IF HE TURNS HIS WRATH AGAINST YOU, TOO!

As Barnabas' plan begins to take shape in his mind, he accepts Angelique's offer to help him overcome Mr. Sinestra's diabolical plot...

YOU KNOW I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE! MR. SINESTRA... PROBABLY WITH ONE OF HIS FIENDISH ASSISTANTS ...SCHEMED THIS FRAME-UP!

I KNOW, MY DEAR. I WAS THERE WHEN IT ALL BEGAN! BUT HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

TRANSFORM YOURSELF INTO SINESTRA'S "MURDERED" ASSISTANT! THEN GO TO COLLINWOOD... SHOW THEM THE CRIME NEVER TOOK PLACE!

THE TRANSFORMATION IS EASILY DONE, BARNABAS! WATCH...

A heartbeat later...

THIS IS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE! HIS NAME IS KEECH!

AFTER YOU'VE TALKED WITH ELIZABETH AND CAROLYN, RETURN HERE! I'LL BE WAITING...

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But Barnabas' plan is not a secret! His words... borne on the winds... have reached Mr. Sinestra!

YOU DARE TO MATCH WITS WITH ME!? KNOWING THAT IF YOU FAIL ...AS YOU MUST... YOU AND THE TRAITOROUS ANGELIQUE WILL SUFFER A FATE TERRIBLE ENOUGH TO CHILL EVEN A VAMPIRE'S BLOOD!?

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

MR. SINESTRA HAS AGREED TO SPARE ANGELIQUE IF BARNABAS ACCEPTS HIM AS HIS MASTER...

YOUR SURRENDER PLEASES ME, BARNABAS! IT ISN'T EVERY DAY I CAN RECRUIT SUCH A WORTHY ANTAGONIST TO MY CAUSE!

HOW I'LL EXULT AT THE NEXT WITCHES' CONVOCATION... WITH YOU STANDING AT MY SIDE!

THE WITCH ANGELIQUE... MASQUERADING AS MR. SINESTRA'S ASSISTANT, KEECH... HAS CONVINCED ELIZABETH AND CAROLYN THAT BARNABAS IS NOT GUILTY OF MURDER...

HE DIDN'T PUSH ME OFF THE CLIFF! I LOST MY FOOTING... SLIPPED ... BUT MANAGED TO HOLD ON THE LEDGE!

THEN BARNABAS *WAS* TELLING THE TRUTH!

I'M TRULY SORRY I CAUSED ALL THE FUSS! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL BE ON MY WAY.

MEANWHILE...

EVEN I MUST ADMIT ANGELIQUE PUT ON A CONVINCING SHOW! AND YOU REALIZE WHAT I COULD HAVE DONE TO HER... FOR BETRAYING ME! BUT I WON'T...

ONCE YOU SIGN THIS DOCUMENT, BARNABAS, THERE IS NO BACKING AWAY! YOUR SOUL IS *MINE... FOREVER...* THROUGH ETERNITY!

I'LL SIGN IT, SINESTRA! SHALL WE ENTER THAT OLD BUILDING? THERE'S A TABLE INSIDE.

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AFTER YOU, MY "MASTER"...

WHAT IS THERE ABOUT THIS PILE OF RUINS THAT MAKES ME SO UNEASY...?

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

MR. SINESTRA IS INFURIATED WHEN HE DISCOVERS THAT BARNABAS HAS LURED HIM INTO THE OLD COLLINS FAMILY CHAPEL...

I'M POWERLESS IN HERE, BARNABAS! BUT WHEN I GET OUTSIDE, YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR YOUR TREACHERY!

YOU MEAN ... *IF* YOU GET OUT!

EVEN *YOU* RECOGNIZE THIS BOOK, MR. SINESTRA!

AS MR. SINESTRA TRIES TO FLEE FROM THE OLD CHAPEL, BARNABAS PREVENTS HIS ESCAPE WITH ... *A BIBLE!*

NO... NO... PUT THAT BOOK AWAY! LET ME OUT OF HERE...

AS LONG AS YOU'RE IN THIS HOLY PLACE ... YOU *CAN'T* CLAIM MY SOUL! YOU CAN'T WREAK REVENGE ON ANGELIQUE FOR HELPING ME!

DESPERATELY, MR. SINESTRA TRIES TO OVERCOME THE VAMPIRE... BUT BARNABAS IS READY! HE RETREATS SWIFTLY TO THE DOORWAY, STOOPS...

AND PLACES THE OPEN BIBLE ACROSS THE THRESHOLD!

VERY WELL! STEP ACROSS AND BE FREE... *IF YOU DARE!*

I THINK IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE TO LEAVE YOU ALONE! TRY READING A FEW CHAPTERS FROM THE GOOD BOOK... IT MIGHT HELP *YOUR* SOUL!

DON'T CROW TOO LOUDLY, VAMPIRE! YOU'VE WON THIS SKIRMISH ... BUT *NOBODY* BEATS ME FOREVER! I HAVE ONE MORE TRICK UP MY SLEEVE— DESIGNED ESPECIALLY FOR *YOU!*

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

BARNABAS HAS FREED THE EVIL MR. SINESTRA BY REMOVING THE HOLY BIBLE FROM THE THRESHOLD OF THE OLD COLLINS FAMILY CHAPEL..

I HAVE A PREMONITION I SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOU PRISONER FOREVER! NOW REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE... TO SPARE ANGELIQUE, AND STOP ATTEMPTING TO CAPTURE MY SOUL!

I KNOW WHAT I *SAID*, VAMPIRE! YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN!

DAWN... THE VAMPIRE BARNABAS COLLINS RUSHES TO HIS HAVEN IN THE OLD STONE COTTAGE...

POOR, MISERABLE FOOL! HE'S SUCCEEDED IN SAVING HIS IMMORTAL SOUL... BUT HE'S ABOUT TO CEASE HIS WRETCHED EARTHLY EXISTENCE!

R. Bruce 10-31

BUT YOU PROMISED...!

YOU KNOW MY PROMISES ARE *WORTHLESS!* COME WITH ME, ANGELIQUE...

I WANT YOU TO SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYONE HEADSTRONG ENOUGH TO OPPOSE ME!

HE'S IN THERE... SUPPOSEDLY PROTECTED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD! BUT HE'LL *NEVER* BE SAFE FROM ME!

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MR. SINESTRA AND ANGELIQUE ENTER THE OLD STONE COTTAGE... DESCEND INTO THE CELLAR WHERE BARNABAS LIES HELPLESS IN HIS SLEEP OF THE UNDEAD...

LOOK AT HIM! SO PEACEFUL IN THE HALF-WORLD BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! IT WILL BE ABSURDLY SIMPLE TO END HIS EXISTENCE... *FOREVER!*

TO BE CONTINUED

DARK SHADOWS

CLEVER WITCH! YOU'RE RIGHT, MY DISCIPLES WOULD LOSE RESPECT IF I DESTROYED THE VAMPIRE SIMPLY BECAUSE HE OUTWITTED ME!

AND, IF I DO KILL HIM THIS WAY, HIS SOUL IS LOST TO ME FOREVER!

ANGELIQUE HAS PERSUADED MR. SINESTRA NOT TO DESTROY THE HELPLESS BARNABAS AS THE VAMPIRE LIES SLEEPING IN HIS CASKET...

PERHAPS IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST. THERE'S ALWAYS TOMORROW... AND THE NEXT TIME I'LL BE READY FOR THAT VAMPIRE'S CUNNING! SOME DAY HIS SOUL WILL BELONG TO ME... I KNOW IT!

MEANWHILE... THE WEIRD DANCE OF A STRANGE CARIBBEAN ISLAND CULT REACHES A CLIMAX AS THE PERFORMERS FONDLE DEADLY *FER-DE-LANCE SNAKES!*

THE LETTER SHOULD HAVE REACHED ITS DESTINATION!

ELIZABETH COLLIN'S STODDARD SHOULD BE READING IT THIS VERY MOMENT!

AND, AT COLLINWOOD...

A LETTER FROM MY OLD COLLEGE ROOMMATE, FERN KAPORA! I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER SINCE SHE SENT THAT FIGURINE, JUST AFTER CAROLYN WAS BORN!

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ELIZABETH STODDARD COULD NOT KNOW OF THE STRIKING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THE EYES OF A CULT DANCER IN THE CARIBBEAN... AND THOSE OF THE PORCELAIN FIGURINE!

TO BE CONTINUED